Bryan Scary "Operaland"

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Damn the man
And shake the trembling hand
Of the Motorway, the vein of the land,
We hit the bend, and through turnstile windmills we go
It's a carnival, out here on the road

Head North!

The sign said number ninety-nine, we're gonna beep the straight the narrow back to twenty seven Pedal into heaven, my rubber baby...

We are not afraid, we stand to be quite special to the friends we've made

The beauty of the world, a little girl and boy so social with a gun, I'm sure. And have you heard...

Operland is waiting for you girls and boys You're going to be overjoyed here for the summer Operaland, the red light's hitting you Understand, it's never quitting you Waiting to fight for your honor

Pitter pat
The pig men knocking about
But a lover's knot

is never without a Getaway So ditch the automobile and go to work What you can't borrow you steal

Hitched a ride at sixty two, and heard the static state the opposition is approaching Itching for a roasting

We are not afraid, we stand to greet the integrator at the fate arcade

The beauty of the world, a little girl and boy one morning with a gun, I'm sure. And have you heard...

Operaland is waiting for you girls and boys You're going to be overjoyed here for the summer Operaland, the red light's hitting you Understand, it's never quitting you Waiting to fight for your honor

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 -- We don't want to go to heaven!

Fast as you can, fast as you can Gonna take you down to Operaland!

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